

# RICE'S

PRESENTS



## The Adventures of PETER WHEAT

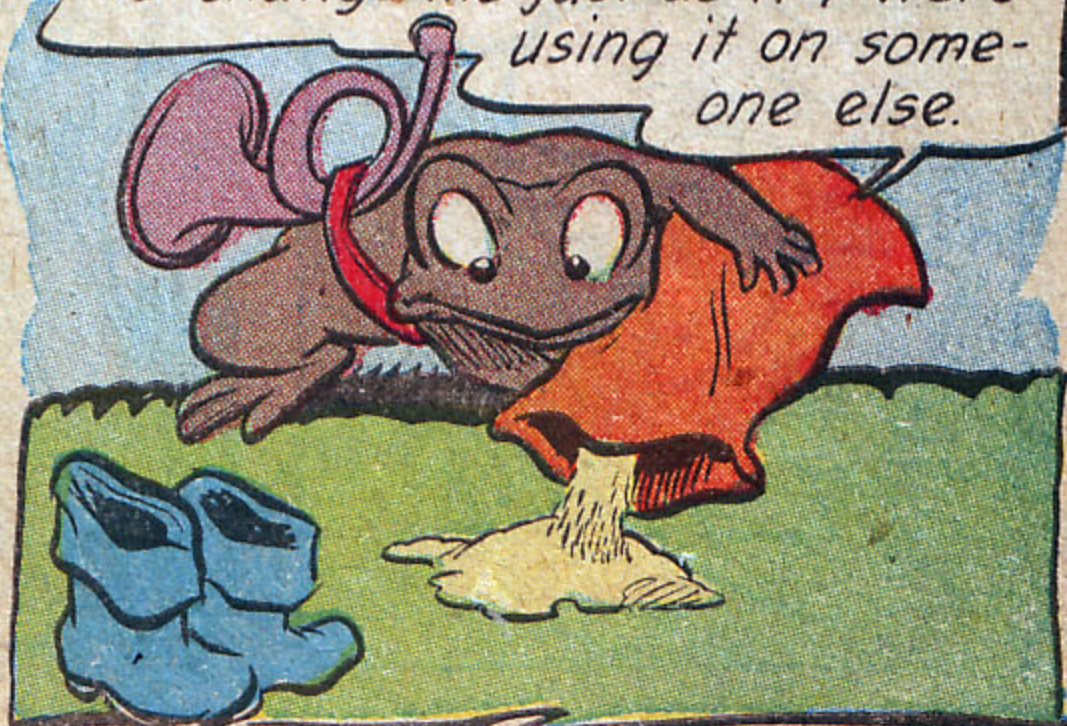
**P**eter Wheat has been magically changed to a toad while trying to defend Fairyland from the Wizard and the wicked goblins.

The Fairy Queen has been carried to the caves of mystery where the Wizard and the goblins hope to abandon her.

How can I change myself back to Peter Wheat?  
I *must* rescue the Queen.

Fortunately, the Wizard didn't discover this Fairy magic that the Queen made me take along.

This changing powder might work to change me just as if I were using it on some one else.







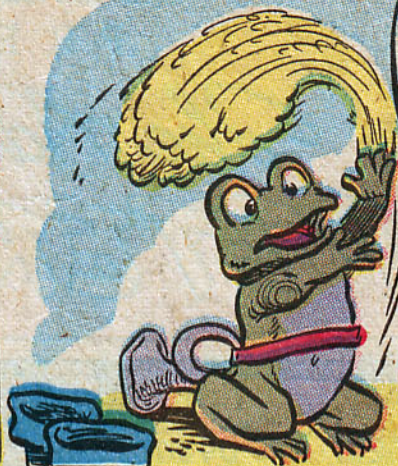
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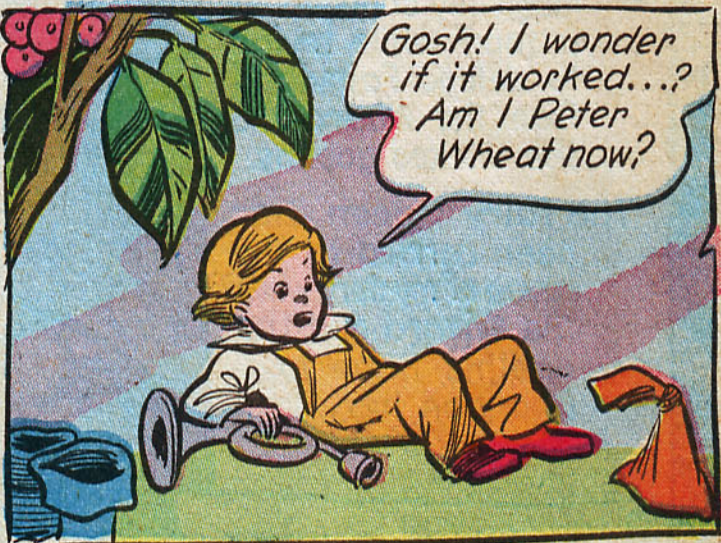
Maybe if I throw  
some of this up in  
the air, it will fall  
on me, and I...



Change  
me to  
Peter  
Wheat!



Gosh! I wonder  
if it worked...?  
Am I Peter  
Wheat now?



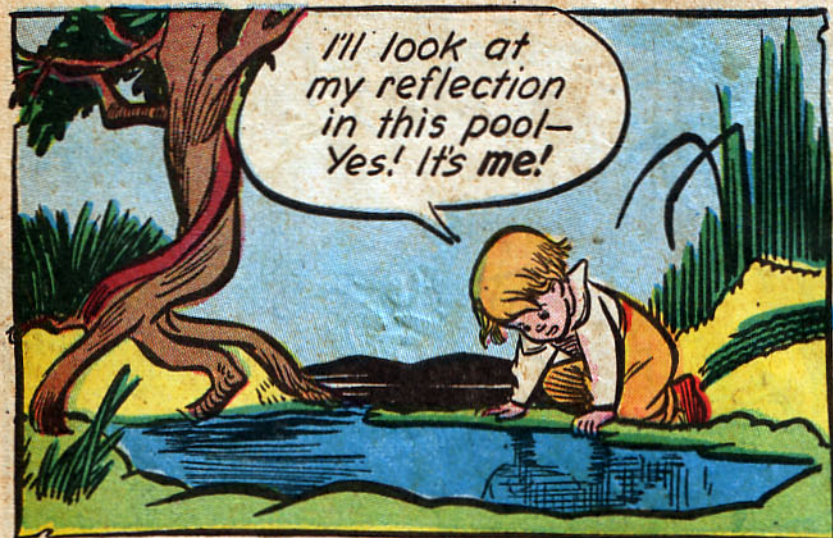
My hands look like they  
did, but I can't see my  
face.



My hair seems to  
be the same color.







I'll look at  
my reflection  
in this pool—  
Yes! It's me!



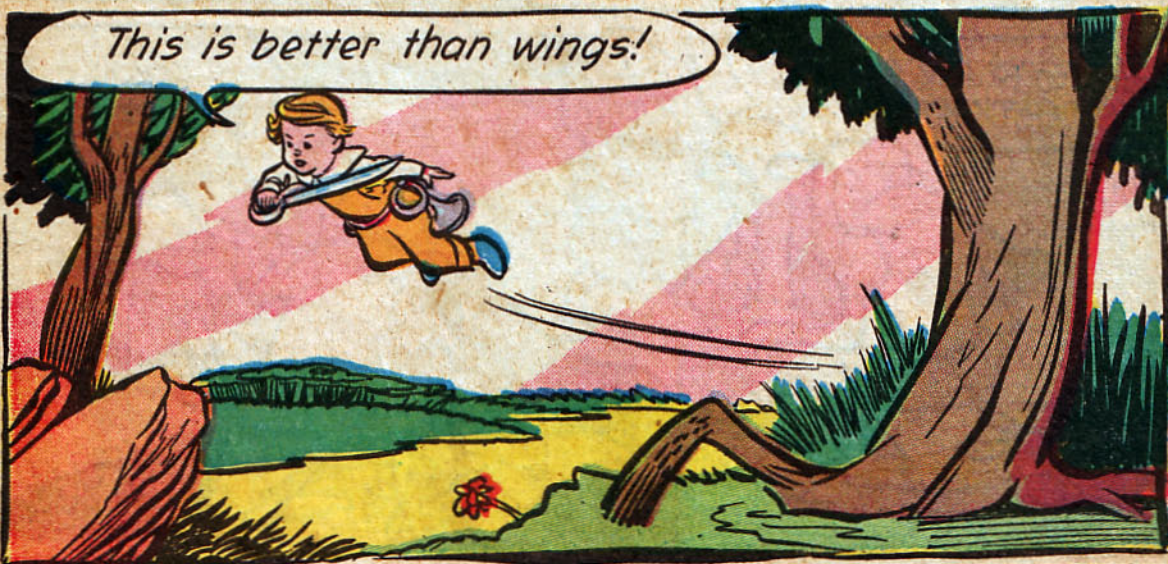
Now to put  
on these magic  
boots!



Here's my sword, undamaged—  
Next, I'll give my boots a  
command.



Carry me, boots, to the  
caves of *mystery*!

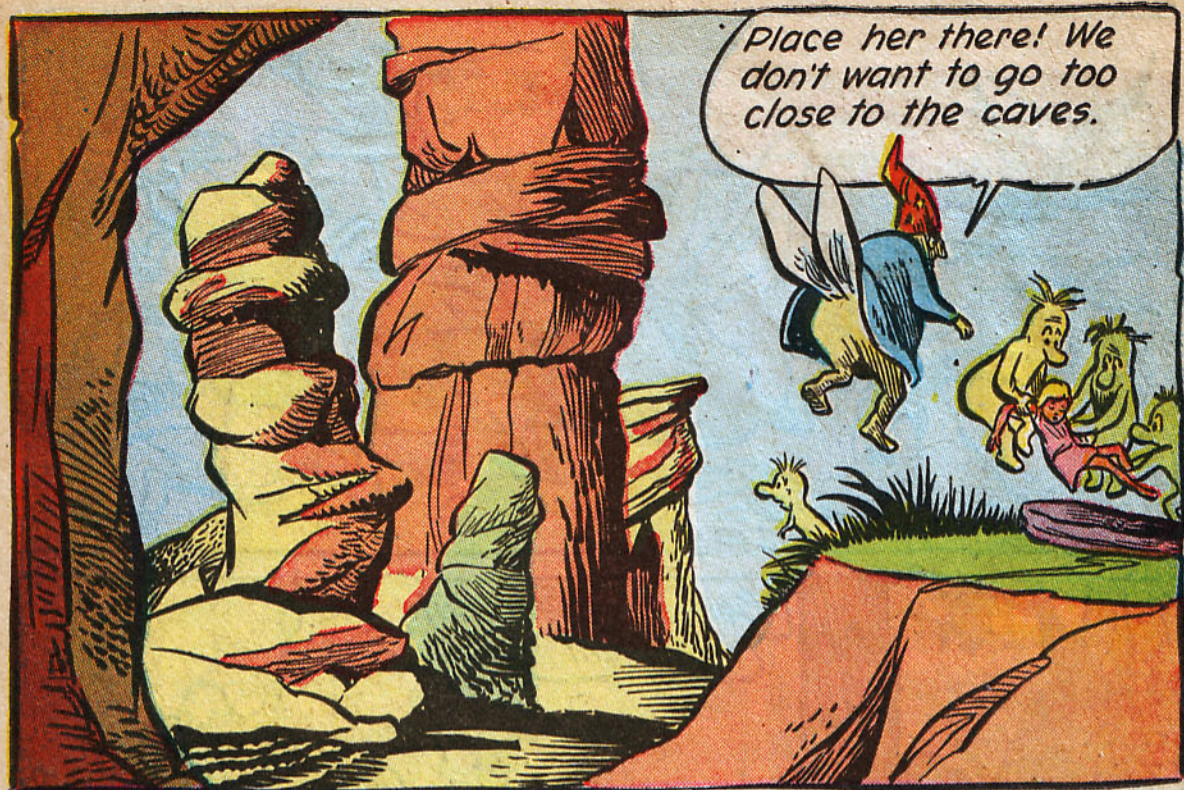


This is better than wings!







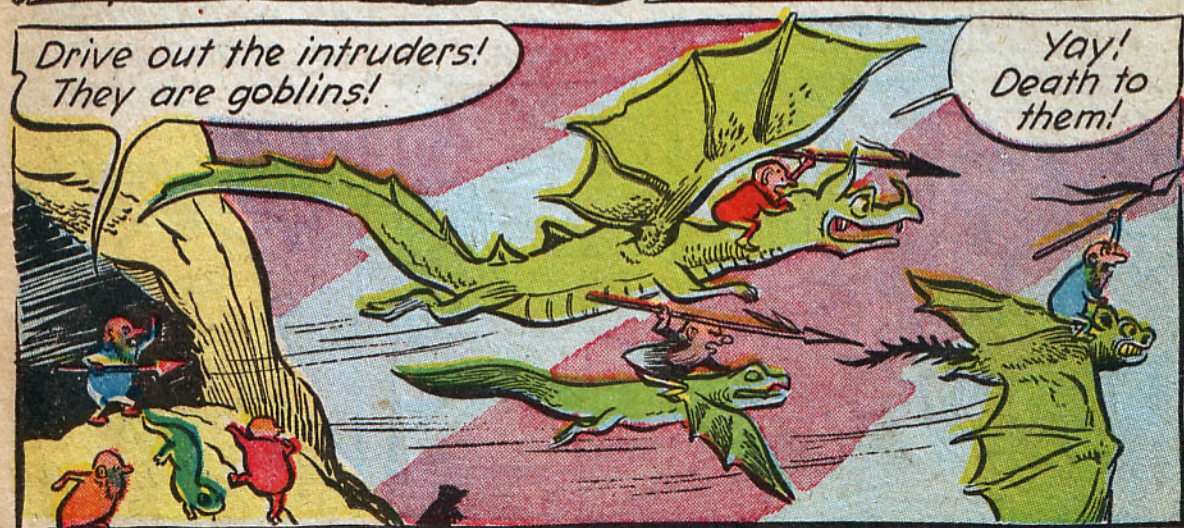


Place her there! We don't want to go too close to the caves.



No! Scarey things frighten me!

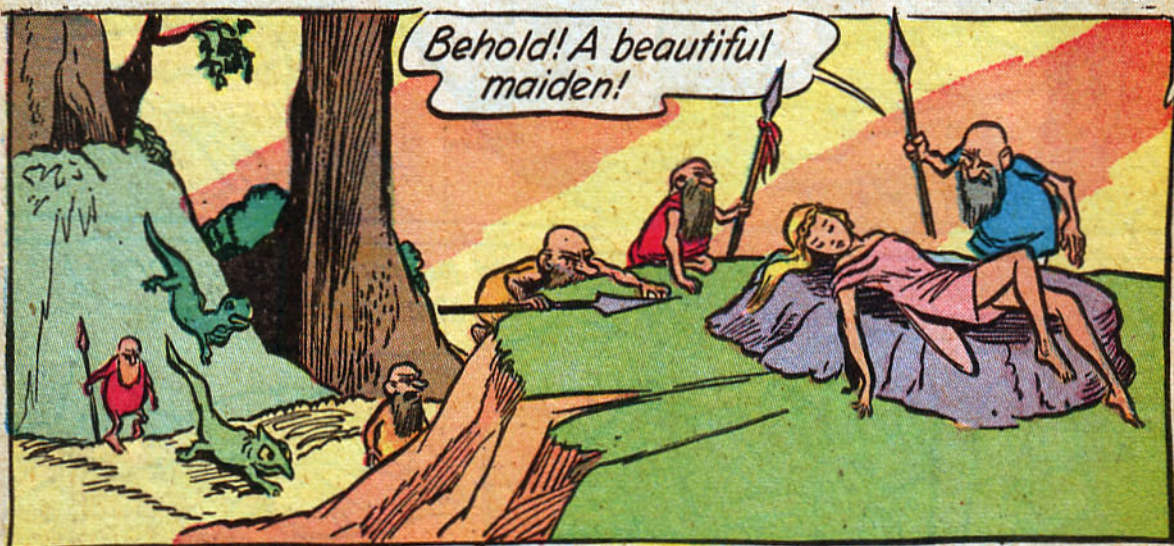
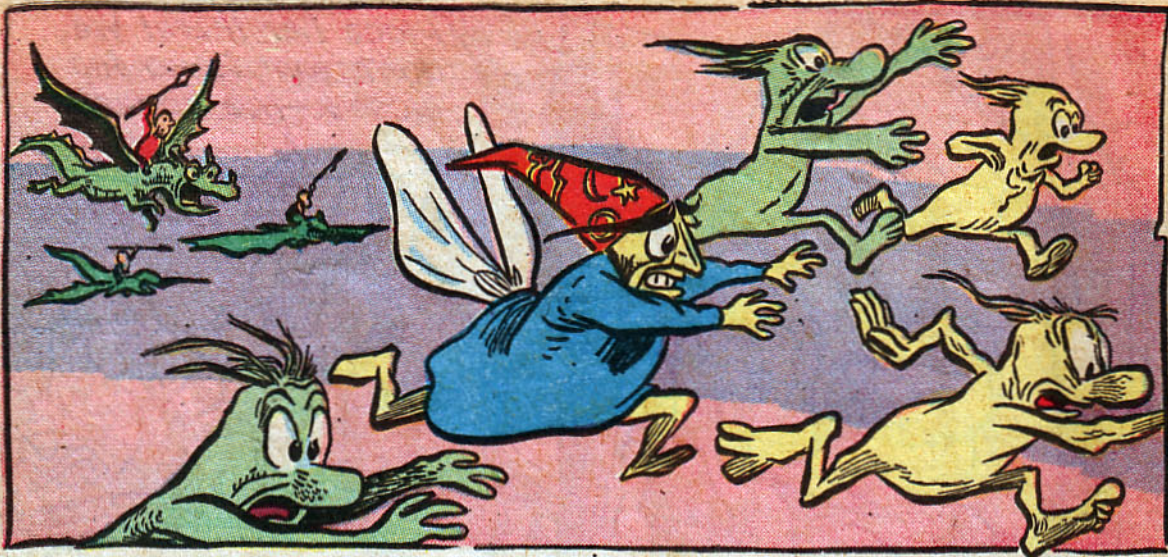
We'd better leave before we're attacked!



Drive out the intruders! They are goblins!

Yay! Death to them!





And see, beneath her are folded some wings! I believe it is the Fairy Queen!





Wake, Queen,  
wake!



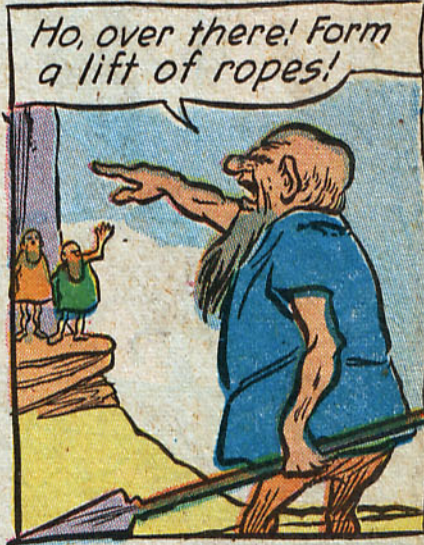
She must be under a magic  
spell—come, we will carry  
her into the caves.



Easy with her,  
there—remember  
she's unconscious.



Ho, over there! Form  
a lift of ropes!

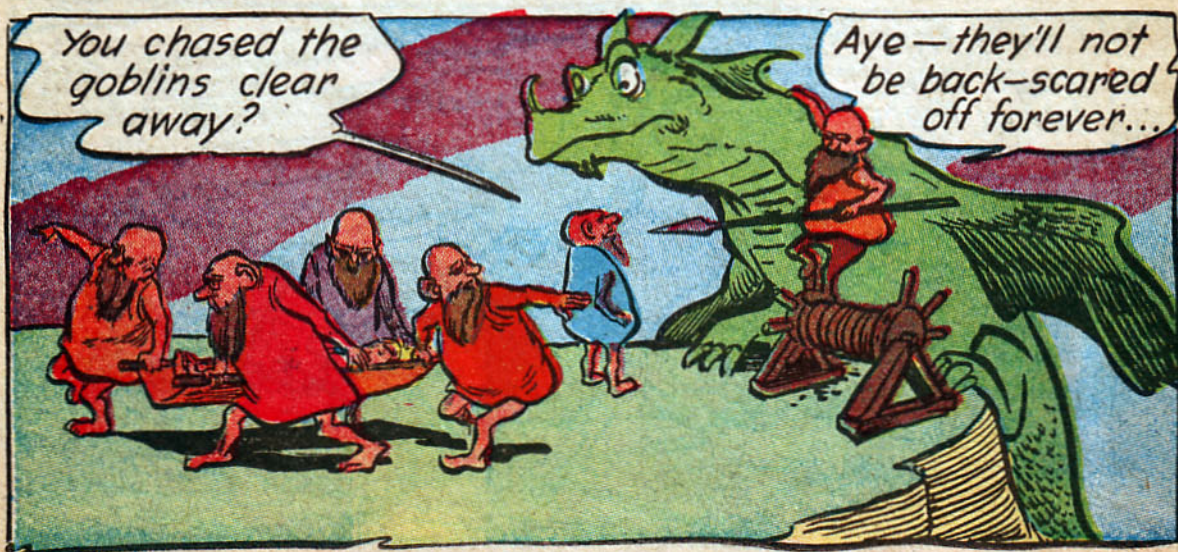
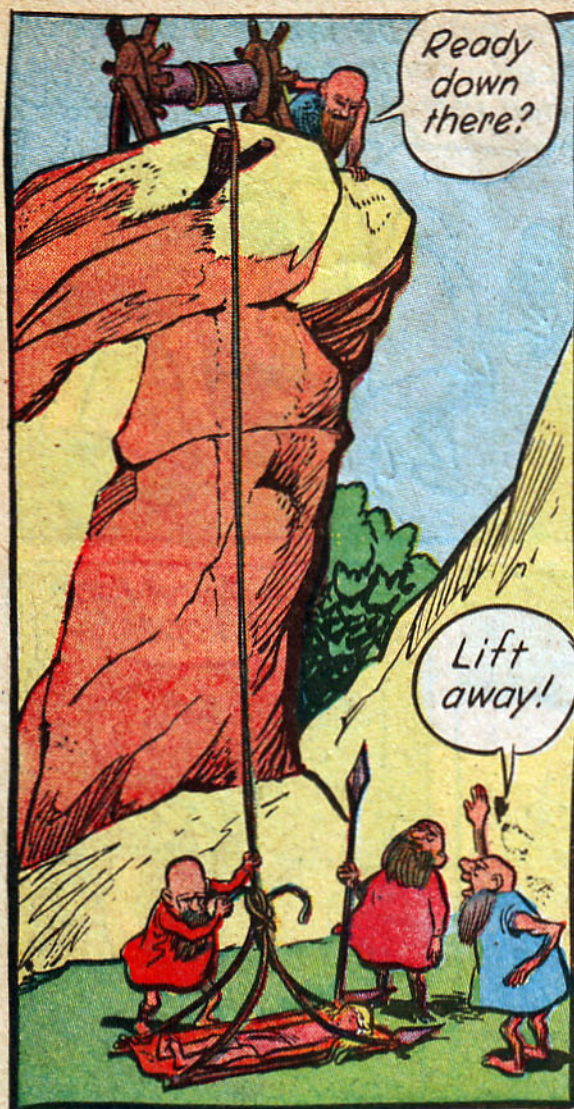


Catch this  
rope down  
below there.

Aye!













Here now, everybody mustn't crowd around—nobody is guarding the entrance.

I guess we're all anxious to see the beauty.

A cartoon illustration depicting a scene from a story. On the left, a man with a long white beard and a blue robe stands with his hands on his hips, addressing a crowd. In the center, a large green dinosaur with a long neck and a small head is looking towards the cave entrance. To the right, another man with a long white beard and a red robe is walking towards the crowd. In the background, a cave entrance is visible with a red interior. A small blue dinosaur is running towards the right. The scene is set in a rocky, outdoor environment.

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And behold! Even now a stranger stands there!

Hold! If you move to harm the Queen, I have magic to change you all to stone!

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Harm the Fairy Queen? Why would we do that? But you—you are a magician? Are you the Wicked Wizard of the hornets?

What do you know of the Wizard?



We know he is wicked—though not what he looks like... We have heard that he comes to the Enchanted Country to cause trouble!

And if you are he, we gnomes of the caves will kill you, though you turn us **all** to stone!

But I am Peter Wheat, an old enemy of the Wizard.



Welcome then, Peter. We are fierce only because we guard the secret of the Enchanted Country.

What of the Queen?

She is in a deep sleep—an evil spell lies upon her.

The Wizard did it! Maybe my powders will work.





The Fairy Queen, herself, gave me these powders—but I'm not sure if they will work.



There! Wake, Fairy Queen, wake!



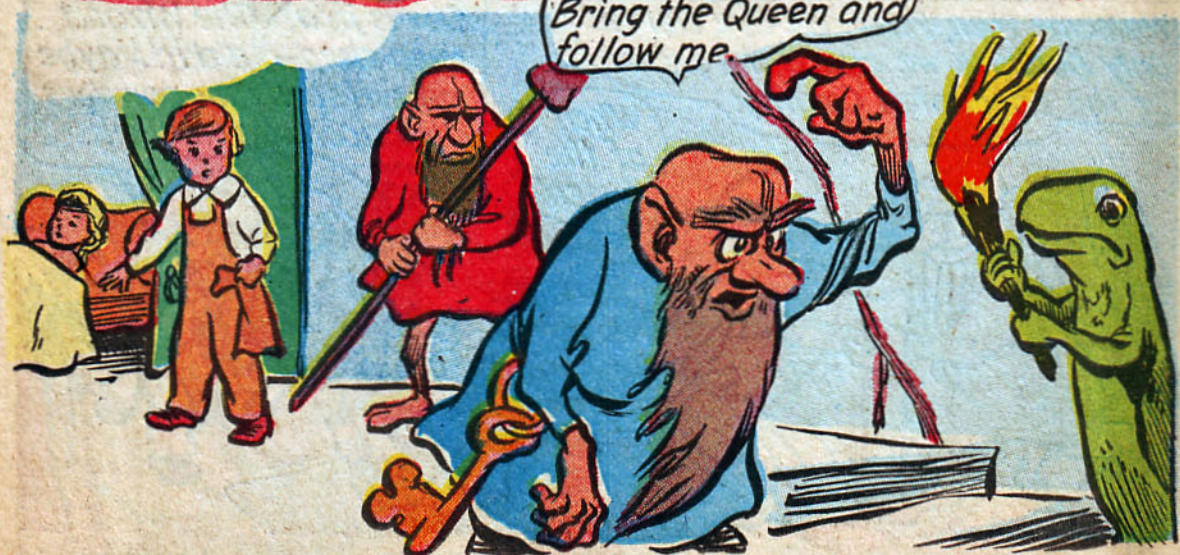
She stirs not—it does not seem that the magic powders can waken her.



Plainly the magic changing powders were not meant for this work. I'll go back to Fairy Land and...



Bring the Queen and follow me.





Chief Greybeard is going  
down to the forbidden door!



Have  
a torch  
bearer  
follow.

Mind  
your footing  
here—the  
stones are  
slippery.



Now all of  
you, except Peter  
and the Queen, go  
back upstairs—I am  
going to open the  
forbidden door and  
cannot take you all  
inside.









Well! Visitors!  
Chief Greybeard, the  
Fairy Queen in a deep  
sleep, and Peter Wheat.  
Well, this is a  
strange group,  
indeed!



Aye, Father Time,  
I brought the Fairy Queen  
because she has been bewitched  
and Peter is trying to help  
her drive the Wizard  
from Fairy Land.





Father Time?

Aye, Peter — Father Time is the greatest of the magi — We gnomes guard his secret cavern.

See — a drop of his magic liquid and the Queen awakens.

Why — where am I?

Ho, ho — all safe and sound! Now dine with me before you renew your chase.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LET'S BE  
PALS

Peter Wheat  
Bread

Peter Wheat  
Bread

the BODY  
BUILDER